

THE ADAIR COUNTY NEWS.

VOLUME 3.

COLUMBIA, ADAIR COUNTY, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1900.

NUMBER 17.

POST OFFICE DIRECTORY.

J. H. R. Postmaster.
Office hours, week days, 7:00 a. m. to 9:30 p. m.

COURT DIRECTORY.

Circuit Court—Three sessions a year—Third Monday in January, third Monday in May and third Monday in September.
Judge—J. W. Butler.
County Attorney—Jas. G. Mett, Jr.
Clerk—T. R. Smith.
Sheriff—J. W. Hart.
Comptroller—N. H. W. Aaron.
Clerk—Jas. B. Colley.

Circuit Court—First Monday in each month.
Judge—J. W. Butler.
County Attorney—Jas. G. Mett, Jr.
Clerk—T. R. Smith.
Sheriff—J. W. Hart.
Comptroller—N. H. W. Aaron.
Clerk—Jas. B. Colley.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

PRESBYTERIAN.
BURKSVILLE STREET—Rev. T. P. Walton, pastor. Services second and fourth Sundays in each month. Sunday-school at 9 a. m. every Sabbath. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.

METHODIST.
BURKSVILLE STREET—Rev. J. L. Kilgore, pastor. Services first Sunday in each month. Sunday-school every Sabbath at 9 a. m. Prayer meeting Thursday night.

BAPTIST.
GREENSBURG STREET—Rev. E. W. Barnett, pastor. Services third Sunday in each month. Sunday-school every Sabbath at 9 a. m. Prayer meeting Tuesday night.

CHRISTIAN.
CAMPELLEVILLE PIER—Rev. Z. T. Williams, pastor. Services second Sunday in each month. Sunday-school every Sabbath at 9 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday night.

LODGES.

MASONIC.
COLUMBIA LODGE, No. 56, F. and A. M.—Regular meeting in their hall, over bank, on Friday night or before the full moon in each month.
G. A. Kiser, W. M.
T. R. Smith, Sec'y.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Conover Hotel.

JOHN N. CONOVER, Proprietor.
Columbia, - Kentucky.

HIS Hotel is one of the best in this section of the State. It is a large new brick containing twenty-eight rooms all elegantly furnished. Good sample rooms, and the table is supplied with the best provisions the country affords. Rates very reasonable.

Hancock Hotel.

BURKSVILLE STREET.
Columbia, Ky.
JUNIOR HANCOCK, Prop.

The above Hotel has been re-fitted, repainted, and is now ready for the comfortable accommodation of guests. Table supplied with the best the market affords. Rates reasonable. Good sample room. Feed stable attached.

RESTAURANT

JAMES BELL, Proprietor.
LEBANON, KY.

This stand is located near the depot, and meals are furnished at all hours at 25 cents per meal. The best eatables the country affords. Elegant sitting rooms for ladies.

COMMERCIAL - HOTEL.

JAMESTOWN, KY.,
HOLT & VAUGHAN, Proprietors.

THIS above named hotel was recently opened and has had a fine run from the start. Mrs. Holt looks after the culinary department and sees that the table is supplied at all times with the very best the market affords. The proprietors are attentive and very polite to guests. Good sample rooms, and the building is convenient to the business houses. First-class livery attached to the hotel. Terms, very reasonable.

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Don't take a peek of any old kind of pills to cure a pint of disease when a dose of Morley's Little Liver Pills for Bilious People will cure you while you sleep. Sugar-coated. One dose. Sold by W. M. Bell, Jopka, Ky.

A Soldier's Dream.

BY J. Mc SCOTT, Paris, Texas.

(Written for The Adair County News.)

Lazily reclining, half awake, half asleep, upon my cot in the side room at the barracks, at Ft. Clark, sending clouds of smoke up from my "San Marcos" French brier, I soon felt the soothing narcotic influence so peculiar the dark colored Cuban tobacco which a friend had given me at Key West. Thus I dreamily and lazily puffed away, until I seemed to be in a delightful, delicious state, which continued until gentle morpheus closed my eyelids in sweet sleep. Sleep, sweet sleep, nature's beauty restorer," had at last weighted my eyelids down; the wrinkles had left my brow, a smile played around the corner of my mouth, and my face wore a calm, serene look; in my imagination I seemed to see my reclining form upon the cot in the small side room; thus I slumbered sweetly slept. Suddenly there came a loud knocking at the door; the sky grew dark, whilst across its inky blackness the forked lightning flashed, the winds moaned and sighed amongst the mesquite and cactus; the deep toned thunder rolled and muttered, whilst the rain descended with splash, dash, sprinkle. There was a sulphurous odor in the atmosphere, and the barracks seemed to rock and tremble as the loud knocking at the door was repeated. In a moment the door opened with a crash, a hissing sound was heard, and the scent of sulphur grew stronger, whilst clouds of bluish, hazy smoke rushed into the now opened door, when in stepped His Satanic Majesty—the devil—with head resembling that of a Volunteer Colonel and a spiked tale to which was tied a bundle of hard tack and a bunch of embalmed beef, and around which, ever and anon, played a streak of brilliant fire giving out a hissing sound. Streaked flames played about the horn which protruded from his massive brow as he advanced toward me, his cloven hoof crushing into a shapeless mass my "French Brier," which had fallen from my mouth upon the floor. Advancing to the center of the smoky room he flashed his terrible eyes upon my reclining form and in a deep sonorous voice he exclaimed:

"I am the devil." The devil you are," I replied. "Please raise your tail a little higher, lest you scorch my new Kaki uniform." "I am the devil," again he said, "I have heard you spoken of by the Colonel." Said I, "What would your Satanic Majesty of me, a half-starved Texas volunteer." "Come take a walk with me," he said, "and I will show you things not recorded."

Before I could reply, there came an awful clap of thunder, the earth trembled again, the barracks shook and trembled like an aspen leaf; the flashes of fire played more brilliant on the horn and head of his satanic majesty; the smell of smoke became more oppressive. Suddenly the roof of the barracks swung up and backward as if on hinges, displaying a threatening sky above. Again across its inky blackness flashed the forked lightning, each flash displaying huge billowy and sombre clouds, whilst the deep intonations of the thunder became faster and louder dying off in roars and rumbles in the distance.

Fasting his forked tongue in the bosom of my brown duck fatigue pants, warranted not to rip or tear, and his horn in my regulation collar, he slowly spread his huge, bat-like wings soared aloft, out through the roof, out into the rain and storm. We went on, on, up, up, fast, now faster. There was a whizzing, rushing noise, a faint sickness of the stomach as his majesty flew out into space, into darkness far away. Our aerial flight continued some time in silence, finally I felt the motion growing slower and slower until we seemed almost at a standstill, as I supposed, thousands of miles up in the air. For an instant we hovered over the earth, a small luminous spot below, then we slowly began to descend; fast, faster, until at last we were swooping down twenty times faster than a meteor falling from the skies. The blood rushed furiously to my head. I grew limp, I fainted; I knew nothing more.

When consciousness returned I found

myself in an apartment the dimensions of which were too large for my comprehension, but on every side were noticeable great iron balls and locks, besides huge iron rings and walls built of massive stone. Besides these, I noticed a great many mechanical appliances, all made of some bright material.

"These are my surgical instruments," said the Chief Mogul of Hades, whom I now perceived was at my side attired in his receiving costume of red wearing a sardonic smile and you are now in the place where the Third Texas volunteers wish their Colonel was—Hell." "Follow me," he roared, and he led me to a place where seemed to be a number of iron vats sunk in the floor. Taking the cover from one of these vats, a human form with face distorted with pain, was seen in boiling water. "These," said he, "are religiously inclined people who in their ignorance claimed to be God's chosen followers, but not practicing what they preached were worse than I. We boil them for thirty days, then place them in charge of a volunteer Colonel—he keeps them together for he likes his job."

Continuing our investigation I followed my conductor a few steps further, when with a grin, he opened by means of a large iron ring, a massive door to a large dark cavern, dragged out a miserable looking screeching being with wild eyes, matted hair and emaciated form, placed him under a strange looking machine and set it in operation. This machine scarified the subject in ten thousand places. This being accomplished, the devil pulled a throttle which deluged the victim with a strong solution of salt water. "This," said he, "is the rich, good Christian on earth would not give a poor beggar a morsel of food and who prayed loudly in public and robbed the widow and orphans with high rents, usury, sewing machines and goods on installment plans, mortgages, etc. We dose him every five minutes from time to eternity."

Farther on we came to a man bound with chains to the form of a corpse of a young girl whose glassy eyes stared into his, whilst the agony depicted on his face told of his dreadful mental anguish. Said his devilship: "This is the fate of the seducer. There are millions of them within these walls." Next we came to a group of long-faced sanctimonious looking people who were playing "Push Pins" and "Mumble the Peg." "These," quoth the devil, "are a harmless set who toiled their lives out to support a high salaried preacher in luxurious idleness. They have not sufficient intelligence to know should I punish them, what it is for, so we allow them to amuse themselves in this manner to keep out of our way."

Still farther on we came to a genuine "Irish Stew." A great many were being stewed whole in a concoction of cayenne pepper. Quoth His Majesty: "These are hypocrites who pretending to be followers of Christ, told lies, circulated scandalous and libelous reports on those of their own faith as well as others, and who knew not the meaning of the word sincerity. They kept their respective neighborhoods in hot water and now I am trying their own remedy and find it effective."

We next came to a beautiful young lady who was being eternally kissed by a hideous tobacco chewing man while another poured ice water down the neck of her dress. "This young lady," said the devil, "when on earth toiled hard all the Sabbath day, powdering, lacing, primping over her toilet and walked two miles to church without a single thought of her Creator." Farther on we came to a woman with her nose stuck into a big lumbar-ger cheese. His Majesty explained that this woman claimed to be sanctified, but lost her temper, quarreled, back-bit her neighbors, was a ten-horse power gossip and neglected her husband and children to go to church. "She wears this piece of jewelry all the time," said his Majesty. We came to one fellow being constantly shaved with a dull razor by a talkative barber. I was informed that

this fellow was a preacher, who, while eternally preaching, "The Sabbath day—Keep it Holy," constantly worked his maid and man servant, his ox and three horses all day Sunday and that he spent much time at his faultless toilet and played his congregation for "suckers."

Proceeding through a long passage we came to a nude man who was being unmercifully flogged with a "cat-o-nine tails," whilst his moans and cries could be heard a mile. A great frown gathered on the massive brow of his devilship as he said: "This inhuman being beat an editor and I have searched my brain over for a suitable punishment and this is the best I can do. He will be whipped throughout eternity."

The next thing that attracted my attention was a man had his tongue split and his leg stuck through it. This man had went about the country with a Bible under his arm, while his wife and little children hood cotton and wormed tobacco in the hot sun to support him.

We next entered a large circular chamber where suspended by "red tape" were numerous chunks of embalmed beef the stench arising therefrom being unbearable to me so I turned away quickly. "I have recently had this place prepared for the benefit of your 'parson captain' and nine tenths of the volunteer officers in your Uncle Sam's big army," said the devil. "It is the best I can do for them just now. Hard tack, salmon and sour tomatoes are hard to find just now but when you boys are sent home I will have a chance to fix for them with this stuff."

His Majesty next offered to show me where the worldly men were, the shoot-ers the killers, the whiskyites and gamblers, but as I had already heard of their meanness, I implored his demonship to take me back to the post as 'twas nearly time for retreat, and should I miss it, the Colonel would have me yanked to the guard-house for being anxious to get a lick at me. He consented to take me back, and I again became unconscious.

Upon opening my eyes and looking around I found I had been dreaming and the room was enveloped in a cloud of smoke, whilst my good old French brier was softly burning on the floor near my new Kaki uniform. "Retreat" had been sounded and dress parade was over. I had been on fatigue duty and was not supposed to be present. But what is that? The mess call of course—"Soupy soup, soupy, without a single bean. Beefy beefy beef, the toughest ever seen." I sprang from my cot and "fell in line for supper," and somehow every thing tasted better than usual, and the "kitchen gang" marveled at my silence and wagged their "canteen" checks that I had been talking to the Chaplain.

WANTED!

Reliable man for Manager of Branch Office I wish to open in this vicinity. Good opening for an energetic, sober man. Kindly mention this paper when writing. A. T. MORRIS, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Wm. Burkhardt, for shooting and wounding Perry Cole, was given one year by the Laurel court.

Nervous Prostration.

I had nervous trouble for years, which at times completely prostrated me and made life not worth living. I tried many physicians and no end of nerve and other remedies without relief. Mr. M. J. Crews, merchant, May, Iowa, persuaded me to try Morley's Sarsaparilla and Iron. The very first bottle went to the right spot, for I felt a complete change and now, after using six bottles in all I am perfectly well. Mrs. LEMIE FISHEN.

For sale by W. M. Bell, Jopka, Ky.

Capt. Elijah Patrick, of Magoffin, this State, has just drawn from the government \$1.28, due him for services as postmaster in 1850.

Chronic Sore Leg.

Mr. J. Richardson had a running sore on his leg for 20 years. Tried doc-tors and medicines without end or any permanent good. Mr. L. B. Nunnally, druggist, Hartford, Ia., recommended Morley's Sarsaparilla and Iron to cure the cause of the sore and make it heal from the inside. A few bottles cured my leg and put me in better health than I have been for 20 years. Sold by W. M. Bell, Jopka, Ky.

STATE NEWS.

In Bath county John Argo was shot and killed by Garnett Aamitage.

The Louisville Board of Trade adopted good will resolutions toward the L. & N. Road.

William Nichols, a porter at J. Bacon & Sons, Louisville, was killed by a live electric wire at the store.

Soldiers at Frankfort were charged with a shameful misuse of the new library and the State Museum in the Capitol.

Mr. Brutus J. Clay, Richmond, has been named by President McKinley as a commissioner to the Paris Exposition.

J. H. Young, of Warren county, died at a hotel in Glasgow, from the effects of an opiate probably taken with suicidal intent.

A bill has been introduced in Congress appropriating \$75,000 for a Government building at Lawrenceburg.

Circuit Judge L. D. Husbands, of Paducah, declined to honor a requisition signed by W. S. Taylor as Governor.

At Fredonia, Caldwell county, Town Marshal A. B. Mosley shot and killed Floyd Ordway, who was resisting arrest.

At Louisville the charge against Senator S. B. Harrel of obtaining \$4,500 by false pretenses from John H. Whalen was dismissed by the grand jury.

Mr. Willis Ringo, who was Secretary of State under Governor Buckner, died last week in Florida, where he had gone for the benefit of his health.

Robert Anglin, of Rockcastle county, had his neck and back broken while driving under a leaning tree. His team went on home, taking their dead driver with them.

Authorities of Estill county have established a shotgun quarantine against the villages of Waco, College Hill and Byebetown, in Madison county, where smallpox has broken out.

On his death bed near Middleboro, John L. Howard confessed that his mother arranged the conspiracy which resulted in the assassination of his father five years ago.

Pete Philpot, one of the leaders of the Clay county feud, who bears the distinction, it is said, of having killed three of the Griffins, was married in Lexington Thursday. His bride is Miss Barbara Matthews.

The soldiers left at Nicholasville to guard the Kendalls, awaiting trial there on the charge of murdering Eugene Cassell, were ordered home last week, as it was believed there is no danger of the Kendalls being lynched.

Mrs. George Barnes, at Franklin, swallowed a thorn seventeen years ago which had given her a great deal of trouble. She had an attack of vomiting a few days ago and was relieved of the thorn. It was a fraction over an inch in length and had one short prong.

Gov. Beekham exercised his first executive power in clemency last Thursday by granting a pardon to Frank Seals, a negro of Louisville, who had been confined in the penitentiary at Frankfort for several months on a charge of breaking into a warehouse. The pardon was granted on a petition signed by Judge Barker, of the Louisville criminal court; the Assistant Prosecuting Attorney and other persons, who testified that the negro was virtually illegally convicted and sentenced by mistake.

A political argument between ex-Senator Charles J. Bronston, of Lexington, and Claud Desha, Chief Clerk of the Senate, came near precipitating a shooting affray on a train from Louisville to Frankfort Sunday evening. Bronston is said to have denounced the Goebel men as revolutionists, and Desha, to whom the remarks were addressed, denominated Bronston a bolter. Angry words passed, and Senator Bronston drew a pistol. Several Legislators stood between them and prevented trouble.

GENERAL NEWS.

New York was visited by a furious snow storm recently.

Heavy falls of snow in Nebraska and Western Iowa last week.

At Kokomo, Ind., Arthur Wolford shot and killed Herman Schultze.

Cold weather has done great damage to truck farmers in parts of Texas.

May 14 is the day fixed for the fight between James J. Jeffries and James J. Corbett.

Near Youngstown, O., Mrs. Aldrich shot and killed her drunken son in self-defense.

John B. Oltman, a broker, was killed by falling down the stairs at the New York Athletic Club.

The British Government is making heavy purchases in this country of army mules and cavalry horses.

Richard Wallace, a widower of 60 years, and Miss Josie Brewer, aged 16, were married at Decatur, Ala.

John Harris, of Peru, Ind., died of a broken heart because his wife told him her love for him had turned to hate.

Considerable excitement exists over the discovery of gold in Brenstine county, Texas. A number of claims have been located.

Because her husband objected to her attending hops Mrs. Lincoln Harris, of Chicago, ended her life with rough on rats.

Barney Boone, a negro, was frozen to death at Anniston, Ala., a very unusual thing in that section of the country.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, of New York, was elected president of the National Woman's Suffrage Association, succeeding Susan B. Anthony.

Mrs. Nancy Hamilton, aged 84, fell dead near Golconda, Ill., while laughing and talking to her children.

James McDowell and William Zorn, two cowboys, fought a duel in San Augustine, Texas, in which the former was killed and the latter badly wounded.

Three Massachusetts soldiers of Twenty-sixth volunteer regiment are said to have been captured and tortured to death by insurgents in the Philippines.

Henry Brewer, aged twelve years, committed suicide at Indianapolis, because he had been upbraided by his mother for engaging in a fight with a companion.

Riley Grannon, the plunger, has lost his fortune and is \$80,000 in debt to New York friends and pool rooms. He has gone to England where he hopes to recover his health and fortune.

Four thousand mules have been shipped from Fort Worth, Texas, to the British government to be used in the Boer war in Africa. Since the war commenced it is estimated that fully ten thousand mules have been shipped from that State to South Africa.

In a free-for-all fight at Norton, Va., William Jenkins was killed, Sam W. Wax was mortally wounded and W. Wampler, an innocent bystander, was shot in the hip. The trouble arose over an old grudge. All parties are prominent in business and social circles.

Near Clarksville, Tenn., James Gordon, a colored cook, cut Mrs. George Rawlings' throat from ear to ear with a tobacco knife. The husband returned about the time the murderer made the fatal thrust—saw what had occurred and seized his spot-gun, firing at the negro as he ran, and blew his brains out.

All of the horses belonging to the estate of the late Robt. Bonner were sold in New York last week except the famous Maud S., provision being made in the will for keeping her in comfort for the rest of her days. She is now 26 years old, and can trot a mile in 2:40 or better. Her record was made to a high-wheel sulky.

The British are making some pretensions just now.

FRANK JACKMAN,
JEWELER,
COLUMBIA, - - KY.
Guarantee Satisfaction in All Work.

OLD GOLD AND SILVER
Bought At Market Prices.

Sewing Machine Material
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MORRISON BROS.,
+ Blacksmiths +
—AND—
Woodworkers,
Columbia, Ky.

We are prepared to do all kinds of work in our line, and if you need repairing done on your Wagons, Buggies, or Farm Implements remember us. We keep for sale wagon and buggy tires, rims, spokes and all kinds of bolts. Our prices are right and satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a call.

Newly Furnished. American Plan \$1.00 Per Day.
Nic. Bosler's Hotel
.....MEALS 25c.....
523 W. Market St. LOUISVILLE, KY
NIC. BOSLER, Mgr.

Wilmore Hotel.
W. M. WILMORE, Prop.
Gradyville, - Kentucky.

THERE is no better place to stop than at the above named hotel. Good sample rooms, and a first-class table. Rates very reasonable. Feed stable attached.

GORDON MONTGOMERY
Attorney-at-Law,
COLUMBIA, KY.

Will practice in Adair and adjoining counties. Collections a specialty.
Office up stairs over Paul's drug store.

DR. O. S. DUNBAR
DENTIST

ALL WORK NEATLY DONE. SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO PREVENTING IRREGULAR TEETH AND TO THE SAVING OF THE NATURAL TEETH.
OFFICE, TUTT BUILDING.

—USE THE—
Monarch Coffee!!

It is the best on the market, and is sold by W. R. Lyon, the groceryman, and is handled in Columbia by Reed & Miller, Frank Sinclair, Willis Bros., Russell & Murrell and W. L. Walker.

DR. M. O. SALLEE,
DENTIST

Careful attention given to mechanical and prosthetic dentistry and dental surgery.

OFFICE—Over Hughes, Coffey & Hunter.
COLUMBIA, KY.

L. V. HALL
TINNER,
Columbia, Ky.

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